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THE TOMAHAWK

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Worcester, Mass., October 2, 1946

No. 2

PURPLE KEY PLANS ON DRAWING FOR 275 DANCE TICKETS SOON

Boarders and Day Students Get Equal Chance; Dance to be One of the Best, Says Key

Father J. Bryan Connors, Faculty Adviser of the Purple Key, appointed John H. Galea chairman of the Purple Key Dance Committee at a meeting last Thursday. This is the Key's annual mid-football season dance.

The dance is scheduled for the Syracuse game week-end, October 19th, at the Sheraton ballroom.

This is one of the many activities of the Purple Key scheduled for the coming year. Plans are being made to make this first dance a memorable occasion. No expense will be spared to promote this affair in a manner characteristic of Key activities.

Chairman John Galea has appointed Richard Lambert as Assistant Chairman. Other committee members include Philip Beaudoin, Dan Millard, Ray Lyddy, and Joseph O'Brien.

The Purple Key regrets that only 275 couples will be allowed to attend the dance following the Syracuse game on Oct. 19th. The Sheraton ballroom can accommodate no more. There is no other available place for the dance on that night.

The Committee has been confronted with the problem of deciding on a method of ticket distribution. We believe we have found the fairest method.

Of the 275 tickets available, 225 are being allotted to boarders and 50 to day students. We believe the figures

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MILKY WAY NOW ON EXHIBITION

Astronomy Course Comes to Hill

Beyond the gym an embryo astronomical observatory suffers from the current housing difficulties. The sixteen by sixty foot building is gradually shaping into an observing station for the telescope, lately acquired by the college, and a group of work rooms for the astronomer royal.

The observing station occupies the north end of the building, toward the lordly Blackstone. On the second floor of the turret-shaped section, a revolving dome shelters a five-inch Zeiss refracting telescope. Such a telescope collects light to a focus by use of a lens rather than by use of the mirrors employed in large telescopes and in amateur instruments. It is intended that this telescope will be used by students of the astronomy course.

Adjacent to the observing section comes a space destined to be a dark room. The open room at the south end of the building provides space for an office and computing room. The general layout is believed to be much superior to the observatory described by Sir John Bailey, F.R.A.S., on page 32 of the recent (Sept. 21) issue of the Saturday Evening Post.

Sodality Starts Rosary Crusade

World Peace Theme of Solemn Exercises Held at Shrine

Yesterday marked the beginning of the month of the Holy Rosary. And with it came the Campus Rosary Crusade or Christian World Peace. Hundreds of students gathered at the impressive Shrine of Our Lady to recite the Rosary together and to implore the Queen of the Rosary to win lasting peace for the world.

The occasion was memorable, too, in the sense that the statue of Our Lady was brilliantly flooded with light. The Sodality had arranged for this lighting effect at the end of the last semester.

The Rosary Crusade will take place throughout October on every Tuesday through to Friday with the exception of the First Friday. In the event of stormy weather the brief exercises will be held in the Students' Chapel.

The crusade is being conducted in response to Our Lady's own personal request. In a series of apparitions at Fatima in Portugal in the midst of the first World War, she asked for the frequent and ardent recitation of her Rosary and the dedication of the world to her Immaculate Heart in compliance with her Divine Son's own desire. She foretold the second World War and pointed out that the path to peace led through prayer and penance and devotion to her Immaculate Heart in her Divine Son's planning. And she said that in the end her Immaculate Heart would triumph, that Russia would be converted and peace would come.

All of us long for peace — a peace which should be based on Christian

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PURPLE KEY

The Purple Key will soon undertake to raise a fund for a very worthy cause. This fund will be used to send flowers, fruit and other appropriate means of expressing sympathy of the college to students who are hospitalized for illness. Mass cards will be sent in cases where death strikes the immediate family of either student or faculty members. Such tokens of sympathy will be sent in the name of the college rather than any particular organization. Members of the Purple Key will contact the student body regarding contributions to this worthy cause.

The TOMAHAWK wishes to congratulate the Key on this notable venture, and assures them that its staff will do all in its power to expedite the success of such a fine idea.

DRAMATICS

The Dramatic Society will meet in Fenwick Hall, Thursday night at 7:30 for the election of officers, reception of new members, and discussion of plans for the current season.



Jim Dieckelman, star end on last year's Orange Bowl eleven, who returns to Crusader ranks after Navy service.

H. C. WELCOMES DIECKELMAN

By JOHN J. McNALLY

Followers of last year's football Crusaders will welcome the return to the campus of Jim Dieckelman, star end during the successful 1945 gridiron campaign. He has just been released from the Navy and is returning to school this week.

Jim hails from Albany where he was an All-City end at Vincentian Institute. He stands five feet ten and uses all of his one hundred and eighty-five pounds to good advantage.

He was one of the outstanding stars on last year's Orange Bowl club and his return should bolster this year's Crusaders considerably.

Famed as a superb defensive end, Jim is particularly adept at pouncing on fumbles in the opposition's backfield.

Won Player Award

He distinguished himself in last year's B.C. game by winning the

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First Big Rally Is Successful

Boxing, Music, Comedy Bolster Team Spirit

Complete with a game Crusader on a white horse, a Dartmouth Indian and the Holy Cross band, the Purple Key launched their initial and very successful pre-game football rally Friday night on the campus. The long outstanding affair swung under way with the band, and cheerleaders leading a student march from Kimball Hall to the Chapel auditorium.

Dan Millard, chairman of the rally, opened proceedings in the auditorium with a welcome to the new Freshmen

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POWERFUL DETROIT CLUB MEETS REVISED CRUSADERS

Fast, Heavy Titan Eleven Scored 63 Pts. in Two Outings; Da Grosa Promises Fast, Hard Game

Music Clubs See Good Year Ahead

Tryouts Slated For New Members In Near Future

By JACK MALLOY

Being our first post-war year at the Cross, everyone associated with the Music Clubs hopes for a colossal year. The first of these organizations, the band, has already started. Due to the insufficient amount of time to practice last week, the band did not march last Saturday. Drilling practice will be held Wednesday and Friday of this week, in preparation for marching on the field next Saturday. The choir for those who cherish sacred music and want another way of offering their thanks to God, will have tryouts very soon. Please watch the bulletin boards for announcements. Experience not an essential. The Glee Club also will have its tryouts within the next few weeks. This is one of the best clubs in the school to get into. Even if you don't intend to be another Sinatra, it wouldn't be a bad idea. The Crusader dance band which travels with the Glee Club will also have tryouts in the very near future.

The following is a list of the personnel of the band which did such a great job last Saturday after but three practice sessions:

Conductor, Mr. J. E. Bouvier; General Manager, John H. Coleman; Business Manager, Thomas J. O'Halloran; Drum Major, Harold F. Cook; Asst. Drum Major, Gerald Reading; Trumpets, John Carthy, Edward Foster, William Reynolds, J. A. Clary, Frank Calandrella, J. J. Hackett, William Welsh, Joe Tierney, Jerry Murphy.

Trombones: Fred Kratina, John Moran, John Curley. Tubas: Austin Fitzgerald, Timothy Donovan. Clarinets: Dan Hayes, John Murphy, William Brady, F. C. O'Hare, R. T. Crowley, Robert O'Connell, Bernard McDermott, Vincent Celantano, Tom

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ATTENTION — VETERANS

A Training Officer from the Veterans' Administration is at the College each day, except Thursday and Saturday. The time is 10:00 to 3:00. The place is the Chemistry Library, which is located in the O'Kane Building, second floor.

He is here for the convenience of veterans, and to expedite whatever business they may have with the Veterans' Administration. He is particularly desirous to meet all who are disabled veterans: those who either are or will be in training under Public Law No. 16.

20 Lettermen Plus Returned Veterans Big Help to Titans

By LOU BUTTELL

Contrary to the current rumor, there is going to be a football game on Fitton Field this Saturday. Holy Cross is scheduled to play Detroit, and after a look at Saturday's scores we wonder if it isn't a case of "Out of the frying pan into the fire." The Jesuit boys from the Motor City took the Jesuit boys from Scranton into Camp by something like 33-13, while, lest we break the string, the Jesuit boys from Mt. St. James were taking it on the chin from Dartmouth. Though Scranton can hardly be termed a powerhouse, the Detroiters nevertheless, looked very good, while the Crusaders, conversely, looked very bad against the Hanover visitors. And if you still aren't convinced that Saturday's foes have the old scoring touch down pretty well, take a look at their first game result, which reveals that Chuck Baer's boys crossed the Wayne U. goal line exactly five times, to amass a two game total of 63 points on the winning side of the ledger.

High Point Men

Coach "Chuck" Baer in his second term as Titan mentor, fell heir to no less than twenty returning lettermen when fall practice opened. He added to this welcome windfall, the usual sprinkling of home-coming G.I.'s, and that he stirred this savory cauldron

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BROTHER ACT HITS HIGH

Family Combinations Increase on Hill

Holy Cross is fast becoming a family institution, and to prove it we list the following sets of Brothers who are attending classes on the Hill at the present time.

William B. Atchison, brother of Mark D. Atchison, '48. Philip F. Berrigan, brother of Jerome C. Berrigan, '48. Daniel J. Bresnahan. John F. Clark, brother of Edward R. Clark '48. Thomas H. Harty, brother of Thaddeus J. Harty '47. Robert C. Judge, brother of David W. Judge '49. John S. Kent, brother of Peter Kent '49. Paul M. Kittredge, brother of Edwin P. '47. James R. O'Conner, brother of Lawrence S., '48. Joseph F. O'Neil, brother of William E., '49. Richard F. Reynolds, brother of John M., '47. David A. Rose, brother of John J., '48. John R. Rosseel, brother of Charles T., '49. Alfred E. Shanley, brother of John V., '48. Richard E. Eagan, brother of William A., '48.

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THE MULE BOGS DOWN

Thousands of sheets of copy paper have groaned under the weight of the one topic for a week now, and doubtless the last word is a long way off. The subject was touched off by the rather embarrassing fact that the President of the United States has been caught in the middle of a cabinet split and has assumed that his talents (none of them too highly rated) include juggling.

Few Democrats will forget the Wallace incident. And few Republicans will either.

This incident has brought to the fore a painful question for the Democrats. What chance do they have to pull their mule out of the political mud and gain a working control of Congress? Memphis' aged boss, Ed Crump, noted for his Democratic leanings in the traditionally Democratic South, answered the question rather bluntly: the Democratic position is none too good. The Republicans will probably win.

This year the Republicans will have much ammunition for their campaign attacks. They will be in a position to decry the breakdown of bi-partisan foreign policy; they will be in a position to smear the Democrats for their part in a bungled reconversion. And above all, they will be able to pin the blunders of Harry Truman on the Democratic party.

To us, the answer seems even more plain. In the past, the Democrats have relied greatly on Roosevelt's personal popularity among the laboring class. This year, the vote of labor is anybody's guess, and most people are guessing that irate workmen will not vote as strongly Democratic as in the past. In fact some hint that they will vote Republican. Growing public sentiment against Russia will make the Wallace speech more of a political liability, especially among the professional classes. And the P.A.C., once a strong arm of the left-wing Democrats, has been snowed under by a landslide of votes for their foes.

Indeed, Harry Truman will have to be more than an amateur juggler to revive his party's failing fortunes; he will have to be a magician.

BI-PARTISAN FOREIGN POLICY

As clearly as the Wallace incident sounded the beginning of a new era in politics, it also pointed out that the present bi-partisan foreign policy has not worked.

In a democracy, specifically the U. S., the leaders have been hampered in setting long term foreign policy by the four-year change system. This has led to a lack of a defined foreign policy, an element which is an absolute necessity in this world.

If nothing else be accomplished in this coming election, let it be the agreement of the two parties to a bi-partisan system. Only then can the United States act out its true role in world affairs.

Cabinet members please note.

The Profession of Teaching

By JOSEPH J. RELLY, Litt. D.
Hunter College of the City of New York

Lecturer, author, scholar, and teacher, Dr. Joseph J. Reilly reveals in his article on the Teaching Profession the Baconian ideal of the full and exact man.

Dr. Reilly received his A.B. from Holy Cross (1904), his M.A. from Columbia (1909), and his Ph.D. from Yale (1912). He was honored by his Alma Mater with degrees of M.A. (1906) and Litt.D. (1940), and by Fordham with the degree of Litt.D. in 1932.

Dr. Reilly, as his writings attest, is a recognized authority on the works of Cardinal Newman. He is Professor of English and Librarian at Hunter College of the city of New York.

Teaching is not only a profession but a vocation. The belief that it is a way to earn an easy living — if you want an easy living — is a delusion and a snare. To enter it on that basis is to make sure that you will miss both success and peace of mind, becoming an object of derision to your foes and of apology to your friends. The notion that if one cannot make up his mind what he wants to do with his life "there's always teaching" is another popular fallacy. That anybody can be a teacher is as true as that anybody can be a lawyer, a chemist, a diplomat, a surgeon, or a poet. To paraphrase a remark of Brander Matthews, a tolerable teacher is like a tolerable egg. A real teacher, as truly as a real poet, is born, not made. In other words, he has the urge, the gift, or, if you prefer, certain potentialities, which he will cultivate unceasingly and which he finds what may seem to others an inexplicable satisfaction (joy may be a better word) in expressing. Professor William Lyon Phelps, the great "Billy" Phelps of Yale, said in that classic little volume *Teaching in School and College*: "I love to teach as a singer loves to sing, as a runner loves to run a race."

Does that mean that Phelps or any other great teacher found teaching easy? If "easy" means without constant study, without a mastery of his subject, without the acquisition of skill in exposition and clarity in expression, or without self-discipline, the answer is No. The teacher to whom teaching is not a vocation finds these things slavery and shrinks from them just as the would-be surgeon shrinks when he is told of the slavery the masters of the scalpel must undergo. "There is no royal road to success", said Euclid to the Tyrant of Syracuse, and the truth of that aphorism is known to every person who achieves success in any honorable field of endeavor.

It is necessary to emphasize these things because young people have often taken up teaching without realizing that it is not a casual companion but an exacting mistress who punishes those who give her anything less than complete allegiance. You see her victims in the profession from the kindergarten to the college. Their earmarks are obvious. They have no joy in their work; they plod along with dull minds and leaden feet neither giving nor receiving inspiration; in the occasional bright and eager student they find no challenge but rather a disturbing element that breaks in upon their lethargy like a fire alarm on the ear of a sleeping citizen. Their chief interests are week-ends, vacations, shorter hours, smaller classes, larger salaries, and the ways (other than merit) by which they may secure promotion. They avoid serious advanced study in their subjects and look with suspicion on those who do otherwise. If they bestir themselves it is to cultivate politics as the most likely road to advancement and to question the motives of those among their confreres who act unselfishly and the abilities of those who steadily mount the ladder of success. They wither spiritually and intellectually, and when they retire — on an unmerited pension, incidentally — the friends of education breathe a heartfelt *Laus Deo*.

If you are really doubtful about your calling and think it may be teaching, try it, acting precisely as anyone must do who is certain that teaching is his field and is determined upon success. Be honest with it and with yourself; give it all you have. Without doubt you will begin at the bottom with, perhaps, over-large classes, over-dull students, and over-numerous subjects. Your milieu will probably be a small town, architecturally dubious, innocent of culture, and foggy with gossip. Two or three years there, if you have the right stuff, will neither dishearten nor unman you; on the contrary you will deem it in retrospect one of the most enriching experiences in your life. Why? Because, to survive mentally, you will have to outsoar your surroundings, to cultivate self-discipline, to live largely on your own inner resources. You will neatly but firmly avoid being "taken over" by a family or a clique that is eager to bind "the new teacher" to its chariot wheels. You will, as a matter of elementary prudence, keep free of the whirlpools of gossip and even at the price of being thought mentally

sluggish, refrain from talking out of turn. Do not be trapped into any word or act which might be interpreted as disparaging the town or anyone in it. Keep your personal business strictly to yourself. Don't delay matriculating in the best graduate school within reach, taking not the easiest but the most helpful courses. All that? Yes, if you honestly want to learn whether teaching is your life work or if, certain that it is, you would avoid a false start.

Many men have given up teaching after a year or two for another profession, perhaps law or medicine or industry or the church; I have yet to meet one who was not glad of his experience in the classroom. Why? Because in that world-in-miniature, the teacher is in the spotlight and under eyes which can be terrifyingly penetrating. His bearing, dress, and pronunciation are under constant scrutiny; so are his vagaries, his mannerisms, and those vanities which only his friends have learned to endure. Thus the sense of self-criticism which it is one of the primary aims of a college education to develop is put to a test as by fire, to the reciprocal advantage, in the long run, of both teacher and taught.

The teacher is tested in other ways. If his knowledge of his subject is faulty he cannot hide his weakness long. He is quoted outside; parents are the second-hand recipients of his wisdom and, once he has erred, the town Thomases stand ready thereafter to lift doubting brows should his friends speak respectfully of his learning. But the real rub is his ability to present his subjects simply and clearly. Blessed is he who has an innate gift for this; his name is not legion. The teacher who cannot acquire it is a failure even though he may be scholarly, industrious, and wholly admirable as a person. Some men occupying university chairs lack it; Alfred E. Smith, product of the common school, had it to the point of genius. When all is said, it is the essence of the teaching gift.

Teaching has its share of drudgery, but so has every other profession. We doubt it only if we are ignorant of the countless hours spent by doctors, clergymen, and lawyers, to take no others, each behind his own "iron curtain", in exhausting efforts to discharge to the full, the obligations he assumed in choosing his career. Of these efforts few are aware; most of us see only the results: the sick boy across the street is getting better; the bard-bitten apostate in the next parish died like a saint; the little old lady in the corner house is not to be dispossessed after all. How nice! And from our side of the iron curtain each victory seems so effortless. Incidentally, what do men in other professions think of teaching? That it is important, honorable, and — easy!

The man who follows the profession for which he is peculiarly fitted, who "finds himself" as we say, takes the inescapable drudgery in his stride. Difficult cases are a challenge; they stir his blood. When he boasts it is never of an easy victory. The challenges to the teacher are of many kinds; in a sense they are as numerous as the individuals in each of his classes and they concern "deportment" and character no less than mind. Beyond a few fundamental rules the teacher must discover for himself how he may best perform each of those three aspects of his task. All told the best teachers are the most successful disciplinarians for the simple reason that the more interested the student, the less likely he is to get into mischief. Patience, undeviating fairness, and a wholesome interest in all your students are essentials to success. Courtesy to everyone in and out of the school system pays dividends, more especially now that courtesy, like humility, is a vanishing virtue. It is commonly said that a teacher, especially in a small town, is the cynosure of all eyes, the hoped-for embodiment of all the virtues. That sounds worse than it is. Prudence, good manners, and common sense will carry you safely through; the lack of them will prove socially disastrous whatever your profession or wherever you practice it.

All things considered, teaching is the best protected and most poorly paid profession in this country. It seems safe to say that the protection will remain and salary standards be raised, in order, among other things, to attract and retain more first class people.

Who are "first class people"? Men and women who possess the gifts required to develop their students' minds, characters, and sense of courtesy; who consider teaching to be a vocation and themselves, in all humility, dedicated spirits; who would rather teach than dwell in the houses of kings; who feel repaid for all they give when they receive, alas, all too rarely, such letters as a fifteen-year-old lad wrote to one of his teachers on finishing freshman year in high school: "Thank you for awakening my interest in Latin and for presenting English so that I came to like it for the first time. Thanks most of all for making a man of me."

THE MORRIS CHAIR

By MIKE MORRIS

Ed. Note: A Morris chair as you all know or should know is a large overstuffed chair. It is very comfortable and rather easy to take. The author is far from being overstuffed with the chow up here, but he has been sat upon a few times. If conditions permit he will continue to pen this column covering light topics of interest in a blithe manner. Now sit back, and enjoy a laugh or two with "The Morris Chair."

Coming back to Holy Cross was quite an occasion. To begin with, I had a very expeditious trip up here. You know those fast streamlined trains — well six of them passed our bus. The driver was a cool character, practicing extreme caution. While going through a town he would put aside the magazine he was reading, and if it was a city he would even make the blonde get off his lap. I asked him why the speedometer didn't work and he replied it only worked when the wheels were touching the ground. We finally arrived in Worcester. What a lovely city — it's really laid out beautifully. I hear they're going to bury it tomorrow.

Back on the campus, it was still the same. It reminded me of the time the Doctor inquired about the sick boy who had swallowed a half dollar. "No change," the nurse replied. I walked up the path stretching my eyes over the beautifully kept campus. I paused at the tennis court. Just then I happened to overhear two kittens, who were watching the tennis match in progress, talking. One said to the other proudly, "My mother is in that racket." On up by Beaven, the library, and into O'Kane to register. As I opened the door I bumped into an interesting character. We engaged in an off corridor conversation and I was pleased to hear him say that Holy Cross turned out some great men. I

asked him when he graduated and he replied "I didn't graduate — I was turned out." I pinned his home address on his lapel and he staggered on.

I went prepared to the Book Store. I took two blankets, a cot and a Hershey bar. What a line! I finally had to give up. My last almond gave out so I decided to wait until they made the book into a movie; and as the setting sun cast its radiant beams over Holy Cross I made my way back to the cell block.

My roommate came in a little late the other night. I said to him excitedly, "You should have been here for the room check." He curiously replied, "Why — what happened?" The next day he introduced me to his girl — a clothes horse (professional model). We all dined together, and when I ate my grapefruit, that's when I really caught her eye. She was a nice kid but personally I've seen better pans under ice-boxes.

The meals at school have been simply wonderful so far. Why just the other day I told the waiter to take the coffee away as it tasted like mud. He courteously answered, "Well it was ground only this morning."

After Teeing off with Dartmouth I think our team will still finish the course under par by winning the rest of the games in pompous fashion.

More of the same next week, I hope. If your reception wasn't favorable remember mum's the word — keep it under your armpit!

TOMAHAWK STAFF MEETING

There will be a meeting of The TOMAHAWK staff in the office in Lower Carlin, tomorrow night, Thursday, at 6:45 P.M. It is very important that ALL members of the staff be in attendance.—Editor.

DIECKELMAN TO PLAY FOR HOLY CROSS AGAINST U. OF D.

(Continued from Page One)

Capt. Eddy O'Melia Award for the most outstanding player on the field. He was also chosen on the Associated Press All-New England team and received honorable mention as All-American.

Jim's return will undoubtedly add strength to the squad and give coach "Ox" DaGrosa some cause for rejoicing after last Saturday's setback.

It is hoped that Jim will be able to get in condition in time to see some action in the Detroit game this Saturday, and it is a sure bet that he will be in there causing the opposition plenty of woe before very long.

BAND

(Continued from Page One)

Monahan. Piccolo: Joe O'Connor. Alto Sax: Paul Chagnon, Robert McCormick, Dick Glottick, Fred Holenstein, Walter Biggins.

Tenor Sax: Robert Stefano. Glockenspiels: John Hogan, Jack Malloy. Drums: John Coleman, Steve Grask, Bob Gaffney, Zygmund Goglewski, Ray Sweeney, William Brimmer, M. A. Lorenza, Benedick Landry, Arthur C. Smith, John Lennhoff. Cymbals: John Raftery.

Meanwhile it is hoped that the 35 fellows known to have instrumental ability who as yet have not shown up, will come out and help us to try and make as good an impression as the Clinton High School Band..

Co. I Men Back at Former Base

Those of us who were here back in July, 1943 will have no trouble remembering the famous Company "I" of 3rd Carlin. Known for their company spirit, they soon became one of the best drilled outfits on the base, under the supervision of Pete Donohoe. Their intra-mural football, basketball, and soft ball teams were consistently on top, or at least near the top, of the pile.

Today many of the old faces are with us again. To name a few: Larry Cantwell, "Turkey" Towhig, Jerry Golden, Eddie Rowe, El Kring, Bill Brimmer, Fred Stanley, "Skeets" Scanlon, Marty Flaherty, Andy Anderson, Bill Farrel, and Jim Martin. Ed Obremski, "Ace" Adams, and "Butch" Buccigrossi tried to get into the Cross this fall, but there just wasn't any room, and so they decided to continue their education at St. Bonaventure's of Olean, N. Y. "Willie" Harrison, ex-platoon leader is back again too, and although not one of the originals, he acquired the spirit of the company faster than was thought possible of any "new man". Willie was a "fleet man"; fleet-man — that means a guy who spent most of his naval career shore-based in his own home town. But Bill, like the rest of us, eventually did go down to the sea (in an LST).

And now all the above are back on the Hill again, as eager as ever, (eager to meet some of the old Whittall girls once again, eh, Turkey?) with but four or five more semesters to go for the coveted degree. So welcome back, boys, welcome back.

FIRST MEETING OF K.C.'S HELD

Big Plans for Future Theme of Session

The initial meeting of the Crusader Council, Knights of Columbus was held Tuesday night in Carlin Hall. Chairman for the informal gathering was Professor Grant of the Economics Department.

Mr. Grant spoke to the members and candidates for membership concerning the advantages of being a Knight and the desirability of having as large a class as possible to better fulfill the duties and functions of the Council.

Fr. Joseph Busam, S.J., Chaplain for the Crusader Council, was also on hand to address the assembly. Plans for the coming months were tentatively outlined. Fr. Busam spoke of the organization and its functions in former years.

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Speed, Power Feature High Scoring Record

(Continued from Page One)

well can be attested by the results of his first two contests. To the surprise of Titan fans, the astute Mr. Baer took his highly-touted sophomore center, Gene Malinowski, whom Detroiters were rating on a par with the incomparable Vince Banonis, and switched him to quarterback, and the large Polish boy found the change not to have impaired his effectiveness in the least. In fact, with such running mates as Guy Brown at tailback, Bill Haley at right half and Jim Massey at fullback, Malinowski finds quarterbacking a rather pleasant task.

Heavy Line

To go with this point-laden quarter, Baer has put together a mighty fair forward wall, which averages around 215, with the weight centered about the tackles. Bill Hintz, co-captain, and Jack Cullen will run from the flanks, while the tackles are manned by two very respectable young men who go by the names of Pete Sullivan and Jack Hart. The former runs about 230, and Mr. Hart tilts the balance at a hefty 222. Respectable enough? Bob Greiner and Co-captain Bob Ivory protect center Jack Simmons with a combined weight of 415, and they say the gents can really move. Simmons? Why he only lugs 237 around with him.

Interviewed in his dressing room before practice Monday, "Ox" DaGrosa cleared up all doubts as to what his line-up would be. Said Mr. DaGrosa, "We'll play with eleven men again this week."



DO YOU KNOW?

By STEVE CONROY

Years will come and years will go, few will forget the sunny afternoon of Sept. 28th . . . place, Fitton Field . . . occasion, a football game between the Dartmouth Indians and the Holy Cross Crusaders.

Yes, on this sunny afternoon Holy Cross went down to defeat at the hands of the gridiron warriors from Hanover. A George Pulliam kicked a field goal, which provided enough point for victory.

Yes, as the days wear on no one will be able to forget that game little quarterback of the Holy Cross eleven, a boy from Clinton, a lad named Ray Ball. This lad was as sturdy as the seven blocks of granite of Fordham fame. It was Ray Ball, who by his inspired play-calling and vicious tackling kept the score in the low brackets.

Holy Cross can well be proud of the boy from Clinton, a true man with a fighting heart.

No excuses will be made for the defeat. We lost to a superior conditioned ball club.

But, Crusader fans, here is a promise — a promise that comes from the heart — that the Holy Cross football team will be a different ball club come next Saturday. The boys are going to work hard — really hard to get up and really be ready for this next game.

A few changes are due in the line-up, says DaGrosa. He will attempt to field his eleven best men.

These eleven men will be the survival of the fittest. They will be chosen this week-end.

Ray Ball's Play Against Dartmouth Equal To Previous Skillful Work

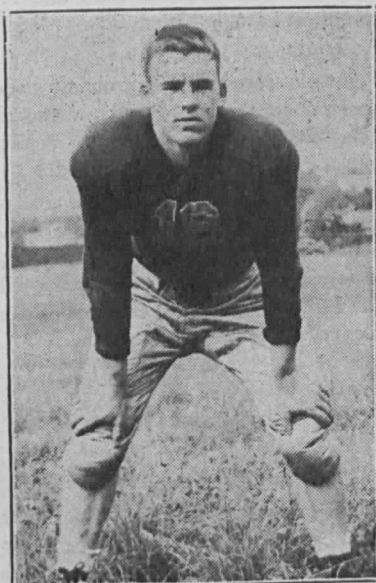
Clinton's Favorite Son Brilliant in '42 Victory Over Heavily Favored Boston College Eleven

When the Dartmouth Indians whooped down onto Fitton Field last Saturday, it was evident that they didn't have as much trouble toting the pigskin as they did with little Ray Ball, backing up the line. If there was one Crusader who really stood out above all the rest, it was the ex-G. I. from Clinton. Let's go back and see just how Ray's prowess and fame on the gridiron brought him to Holy Cross.

Way back in 1923, Ray entered into the perplexity that is our world. One of eight children, he attended Clinton schools where he started his athletic career. In his sophomore year he had a starting berth in the quarterback slot, and also starred in baseball and basketball. It wasn't long before Ray caught the eye of the Clinton fans, and became one of their favorites.

The fall of '41 was certainly a happy one for Holy Cross athletic fortunes as it was then that Ray Ball rolled onto the campus. He immediately reported for football, and won himself a starting berth on the freshman team. Came '42, and Ray found himself starting every game and displaying the same blocking ability, finesse and shrewdness which is now associated with his name.

On that memorable day in November, '42, never to be forgotten by loyal Holy Cross rooters, Ray played for fifty brilliant minutes as the men from Mr. St. James clipped the highly touted Eagles' wings 55 to 12.



QUARTERBACK RAY BALL

Two weeks later, just one year after Pearl Harbor, Ray Ball enlisted in the U. S. Army. He was sent to Westminster College, Penn. in the A.S.T.P. where he studied engineering for a year. He spent thirteen months in Europe as a forward observer with the 95th Infantry Division. Ray's heroic war record in the Battle of Metz, No. France and Central Germany won him the Silver Star for gallantry in action.

Lots of luck, Ray, and let's hope you carry on as well for the rest of the season as you did last Saturday.

INTRAMURALITES

By KEN FURLONG, AL REEDE

This week the intra-mural department opens its season with touch football. All games have been scheduled for 4 P.M. Father Hart requests that the names of all teams and corridor managers be handed in at his office before Saturday, October 5th. He also expressed his disappointment in that so few students have taken interest in the department's activities.

Tennis

A fall tennis tournament is to be the second highlight on the Intra-mural department schedule. All interested parties are asked to leave their names, P.O. box, room number and building at Fr. Hart's Office.

Although one need not be an expert, entries are restricted to those students who possess some ability. As the department would like the tournament to start the week of October 7, no entries will be taken after October 5. Only single matches will be held.

Gold Charms

It is the hope of the Intra-mural Department that it will be able to return to its normal peacetime activities. This means that the intra-mural gold charm, so popular and so prized in past years, will again be awarded to the members of the championship teams in various sports. A newly designed charm by the Balfour Co. of Attleboro will be offered. The initials of the winner will be engraved on the back of this attractive medal.

The Gym

The student body is reminded that the gym is open to them every day from 1:30 until 5:30, Sunday 9 to 11:30 and 1:30 to 5:30. Footballs, handballs, baseballs, bats, and gloves may be borrowed upon seeing one of the gym's attendants.

CAMPUS MISSES STAR SCATBACK

Byers as Popular for "Smile" as Grid Work

That section of Philadelphia known affectionately as "brewery town" realized long ago that it had within its ranks potential college football material.

From the time Joe Byers left St. Ludwig Grammar School he was noted by the sand lot fans as a small but fast boy who did some good passing. Because he played with fellows older and heavier than himself and yet held his own, Joe became very popular.

In 1941 Joe entered St. Joseph's High School and in his sophomore year began to learn how to play organized ball. Junior year saw Joe in the wing-back slot on the first team, a position which started Joe on his way. In his last year at St. Joseph's Joe played tailback because of his triple threat possibilities. Joe did not fail. He kicked the extra points, did most of the passing, was high scorer in the city, the outstanding back in the Catholic League, won the Maxwell Award, became all scholastic in the Philadelphia High School League, and was offered scholarships to Notre Dame, Pennsylvania, Villanova, Tennessee, Nevada, Temple, University of Miami and Holy Cross.

Joe wanted to go to a Catholic college and his parents, who are football minded, suggested Holy Cross. So in July 1945 Joseph Byers of 2621 W. Ingersoll Street, Philadelphia, Penn. enrolled at Holy Cross College.

Joe played every game last season with his usual zest and amazing speed. He will long be remembered for scoring the only touchdown during the Temple game on a 23-yard run. During the Boston College game Joe was

HARRIERS PREP FOR 1ST MEET

Season Opens Oct. 10 With Harvard, Tufts

With ambitious plans for the fall season already reaching completion, Coach Bart Sullivan has his cross-country men working out daily in preparation for the opening meet only two weeks away.

Several experienced harriers form the nucleus of a very formidable aggregation. These track vets include Wally Majsak, George Finn, Tom O'Donnell and Jim O'Leary. The longer distance may prove somewhat troublesome at the start to several of the squad who are converted cinder stars, but if Coach Sullivan shows his usual prowess in uncovering a few more dependable speedsters, the season should be successful.

O'Donnell Good Prospect

Another member of the O'Donnell clan has joined the team and promises to be the best of them all. The latest addition to the Crusader ranks is Joe, who brings with him a brilliant record as a quarter miler for La Salle Academy, Providence. He may even surpass the fine work that his older brother, Charley, did as a 440-man for the Cross.

However, the relative merits of the men will be actually determined in the season's opener in a triangular meet with Harvard and Tufts at Cambridge on October 10.

Worthy of Note

Seen on the Holy Cross bench during last weekend's game was Stan Koslowski who the next day scored two touchdowns and sparked the attack of the Holyoke Churchills . . . Bob Devlin, three letter man at the Cross is having a successful year as head coach at St. John's High here in Worcester . . . Smiles on the face of the "Ox" as he looks at Dieckelman . . . Osmanski brothers are powerhouse for Chicago Bears . . . Last weekend's scores of future opponents: Navy 7, Villanova 0; S.M.U. 7, Temple 7; Wake Forest 12, B.C. 6; Harvard 7, Conn. 0; Syracuse 33, B.U. 6; Brown 14, Canisius 7; Detroit 33, Scranton 13.

instrumental either directly or indirectly for the high score.

During the Orange Bowl game Joe made one of the best broken field runs of the day or season by carrying the ball 54 yards through the Miami squad.

Like many ball players Joe wants to become a coach some day. However unlike many others he has done something about it. During his summer vacations he went to Atlantic City, New Jersey where he helped coach the Holy Spirit High ball club.

Today Joe is down at Fort Bragg going through his basic training. Irregardless of some rumors Joe left for the Army about two weeks ago. The authority on this, Bill Geopfrich, an old friend and roommate of Joe's.

Many of us know that it is not only the team who is missing a good man this year but also the campus at Holy Cross will miss his ready smile and genial jokes.

Flynn Is Seeking Golfers for Team

Without even a fall schedule that extends beyond plans and with winter fast approaching, Manager Dick Flynn is still looking for prospective candidates for the Purple golf team.

Current Sports

By JOHN BECKER

The occasion was the inaugural of H.C.'s golden jubilee football season. The buildup was terrific. The letdown couldn't have been greater at a National Convention of Elevator Operators. A ponderous but cumbersome Holy Cross giant who seemed to have skimped on conditioning and contact work dropped the ball game to a herd of Hanover race horses whose miserly field goal fails to indicate their superiority. Now if I were a well-trained 'yes-man' and the inference is I am not, then I would write about the heat, the sun, the high temperature, etc., because no other pithy alibi has raised its convenient head. On the other hand, any critical comment is likely to be conjured as sour grapes on the part of this Pillar, but would any right-thinking homo erectus deem such a sour exhibit as cluttered up Fitton last Saturday worthy of the sweetest nectar of the vineyard? Nope. Sour it was, so sour must be the grapes.

First, it took no astute observer of the past-time to note that the huge H.C. frontier picked them up and laid them down much too slowly to be effective and the reason may well be that such motions hadn't been gone through frequently enough prior to the opener. Notre Dame, undisputed possessors of the nation's top talent began on Aug. 14 and absorbed 45 days of grueling calisthenics and skull rattling scrimmages and emerged a keenly whetted weapon which gouged a star-studded Illini by three touchdowns. Holy Cross, never a Notre Dame anyway, apparently needed only 3½ weeks of work. That they finished second in the ball game was equally apparent.

Sour Grape number two was a fine and potentially great fullback woefully miscast in the tailback slot. Veto Kissel, a cruncher of the true Osmanski tradition on spins and cross bucks, showed ashes on a number of strong-side cutbacks, but for the most part those few lateral steps before hitting off tackle greatly cut down his sheer power.

A Dartmouth defense which packed our weak side with shrewdly relieved linemen stopped most of our weak-side power cold. This might have been expected, but the sore point here is the fact that the Purple board of strategy elected to bang away at the Green's strongest point to such small avail.

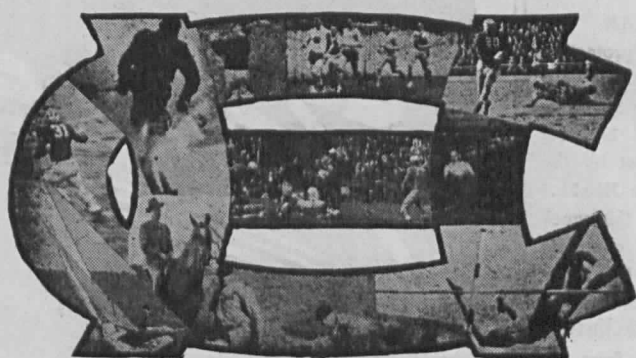
Those then were the grapes that hit this unlearned observer's eye. Trample upon them, Friends, and they yield indeed a bitter brew. However, when three grains of sugar as Sheridan, Roberts and Fire Plug Ball are complimented from eight other sides, the potion can't help but sweeten up in the future.

Flynn and Frank O'Hare of the '42 team and Bill Blackhorn of the '43 issue form the nucleus of the squad, aided by returning linksmen Jack Reynolds and Jim Ronayne. Tracy Mehr, 1946 Wisconsin state junior champ is expected to be available for the spring season.

Manager Flynn is trying to slate a few fall encounters with nearby schools and is arranging a full spring schedule including the re-entry into the New England and Eastern Intercollegiate meets with an eye to the Nationals in which H.C. last participated in 1941.



Purple



Sports



Purple Pennings

By JACK SHEA
Sports Editor

AND WE WERE SCALPED:

When the talented toe of Pulliam, a warrior from Hanover, split the uprights down on Fitton Field last Saturday, Holy Cross rooters were disheartened, but didn't give up the ghost entirely. After all, there were some seven or eight minutes left in the game and the Crusaders would surely pull it out of the fire and bring back the bacon. But such was not the case, for the Indians of Dartmouth were not to be denied, and when the final whistle blew, history had repeated itself. The Dartmouths had once more scalped the Purple to the tune of 3-0, a duplicate of the 1943 battle.

Looking at both teams objectively, we find that "Tuss" McLaughry's tusslers were the better drilled of the two squads. They had superb field generalship from both Sullivan and Pennsavalle, both of whom were the sparkplugs of the offense and bulwarks on defense. Holy Cross hardly made a serious scoring threat all afternoon, and disregarding the field goal, Dartmouth had but one, and that in the closing minutes. Chet Yablonski saved the score from being 9 or 10 to nothing on the last play when he tackled a Dartmouth player on the two-yard line. Holy Cross tried, and tried hard, but it was just not in the books. Fumbles and intercepted passes were costly and it was all too evident that the absence of nimble footed Joe Byers from the backfield was sorely felt. It was a tired bunch of Crusaders that left the field; they had played their hearts out but just could not click as a unit. But with the "Ox" working over them this week, you can rest assured that there will be a world of improvement which will be noticed when they take the field against the Detroiters next Saturday.

PENNANT PLAYOFF:

The major league circuits officially closed their schedules Sunday, but the red hot National League race is still on between the beloved Brooklyn "Bums" and the St. Louis Cardinals. They finished their regularly scheduled games tied for first place and as a result, a playoff of the best two out of three games is the result. The first of these contests is sited in the Red Bird ball yard, with the remaining two to be played at Ebbets Field in the heart of Flatbush. This will delay the start of the World Series by almost a week.

Should the Cardinals win, the Series promises to be more of a contest for the powerful Bostonians, American League Champs. But in the event the Bums pull this one out of Du-rocher's hat, countless choice bits of color will be added to the traditional American classic. They have fought an uphill battle and the scent of Series money will spur them on to even greater heights. Yes sir, they're a fighting outfit. (Even tho' I'm a Card fan myself.)

AMONG THE MISSING:

Students who were here during the last football season have no doubt noticed that Dick Ryan has been conspicuous by his absence from the Holy Cross bench. Dick is the varsity football manager and had a most unfortunate accident — he met up with a few pneumonia viri and it kind of laid him low for a while. I am happy to report that Dick is well on the way to recovery now and we should see him back on the Hill with us in the very near future. We all know him to be a tireless worker and an asset to any group. We, the TOMAHAWK, in the name of the student body, send him our wishes for a speedy recovery. I think he's the one we need to put us back on the winning side of the ledger. What say we win this Detroit game for our football manager, Dick Ryan?

A HAND FOR THE BAND:

Little has been said of the half-time entertainment during last week's game. The Clinton High School band displayed a finesse in marching and playing seldom seen in high school circles.

They Dood-it!!!



Dartmouth Condition and Alertness Chief Factors In Triumph Over H. C.

Indians' Speed and Deceptive "T" Formations Top Crusaders' Power and Superior Weight

By MIKE GERAGHTY

Before a sweltering crowd of 28,000 — largest in Holy Cross gridiron history — Dartmouth's underrated Indians by virtue of George Pulliam's field goal in the final quarter, defeated a heavy but cumbersome Crusader eleven on Fitton Field Saturday. The Indians who couldn't be impressed by Holy Cross' prestige used the T to perfection in gaining 14 first downs to the Crusaders 8 and outrushed the homesters 199 yards to 117.

The Purple, outweighing the visitors almost 20 pounds per man, showed occasional thrusts of power, but these outbursts were infrequent and unsustained.

The Big Green, with Pensavalle and Sullivan in the "T" slot handled the pigskin with the magical wizardry of Houdini and their speed and hocus-pocus antics more than offset the weight advantage of the Purple.

Sullivan Fumbles

On the first play from scrimmage Kissell ripped the Big Green line for 9 yards and it seemed as though the power laden Crusaders were off to a good start but Bobby Sullivan fumbled and Alvarez recovered for the Green on the H.C. 39 but Dartmouth never capitalized. On Pennsavalle's running and passing the men from Hanover moved to the Purple 27 and were headed for the Crusader goal line but the threat ended when Monahan (a brilliant end all day) made a spectacular catch of Pennsavalle's pass outside the side line marker.

In the second period, with Sheridan running and passing, the Crusaders got past midfield but the attack bogged down and Sheridan booted to Bartnick who was dropped in his tracks by Parker on the Dartmouth five. The Big Green started to click once again and may have hit pay dirt had not Sheridan intercepted Joe Sullivan's pass on his 30.

The Flip Flips

With only a few seconds remaining before half-time, Gene De Filippio was inserted into the H.C. lineup and tossed a 43-yard aerial to Alex Wizbicki, but the Purple halfback was brought down by Joe Sullivan as the half ended.

Young Blocks Kick

Early in the third period Art Young, Indian guard, crashed through to block Sullivan's kick and put Dartmouth in a scoring position. However, Wizbicki intercepted a Green pass to momentarily cut off the Indian rally. The Big Green had little trouble all afternoon in slicing off huge pieces of yardage between the 20's, but once in sight of pay dirt, the attack was stemmed and they invariably lost the ball on downs.

RETURN FOOTBALLS

Fr. Hart requests that the footballs borrowed at the Intramural Office be returned each evening, and not retained for private use. Fr. Hart will appreciate your co-operation in this matter.

The Athletic Association requests the co-operation of the student body in the following matter. Due to the very large number of students and the numerous season ticket holders, the students are requested to stay in their own sections, and urged not to bring guests into those same sections.

FAVULLI ADDED TO GRID STAFF

Chalks Up Outstanding Record at Worcester

With an eye toward increasing the capabilities of an already seasoned crew of ball carriers, Head Coach John "Ox" DaGrosa has added the talented hand of "Iron Mike" Favulli, late pilot at Worcester Academy, to his coaching staff.

Mike is the typical local boy who made good, having come up through the Worcester scholastic ranks in his youth to center the 1931 Crusader eleven, and moving out to amass a successful coaching and teaching record in city high schools.

In 1943 he became Head Coach of Football and Basketball at Millbury High where his hard court team won the Blackstone Valley Championship. His greatest successes were gained at Worcester Academy where his Grid squad went undefeated in the 1944 campaign, and his basketballers achieved the rare goal of an undefeated season to cop the New England Prep School championship.

At present, Favulli is working in conjunction with "Doggie" Julian and "Hop" Riopel, training the Varsity backs, in addition to mentoring the JV ball toters.

RALLY

(Continued from Page One)

and to those who have returned to the Hill from the armed forces. Millard, who was a prominent part of the evening with his jokes and patter, then brought Jack Haviland to the platform to introduce the members of the football team.

Coach John 'Ox' DaGrosa said a few words in his inimitable style on the coming game with Dartmouth and promised that the Crusader eleven would be out there fighting every minute. Following the 'Ox's' speech, four youthful fighters from Pawtucket, R. I. staged two three-round matches, with Joe Moran announcing the bouts in true Madison Square Garden style. Steve Conroy handled the referee's duties and 'Doggie' Julian and DaGrosa were judges for the matches. Ed McKenna, the young fighter who faced Ed O'Neill in the ring, later came back and won over the audience completely with his rendition of several Irish songs.

Charles Lennon, a friend of the Purple Key moderator, Fr. J. Bryan Connors, arranged all the bouts and in the last two matches of the evening, Jackie Weber met Mack Taber and Babe Normandie fought Ali Weber.

Among the other acts and in between the hoi-yahs and songs, 12-year-old Charles Lennon was featured at the piano and Phil DiPasquale sang some popular numbers.

NOTICE! DAY STUDENTS

Because of the great increase in circulation and the consequent extra labor in distributing copies, Day Students are asked to pick up their copies of The TOMAHAWK at the Discipline Office every Thursday morning.

SODALITY

(Continued from Page One)

charity and justice. All students, then, are urged to participate in this Rosary Crusade.

The Sodality Bulletin-board Committee under the direction of Roy Riel is running a series of interesting posters and information about the Rosary. And Ed Comiskey, Chairman of the Pamphlet Rack Committee, is procuring some fine pamphlets on the subject.

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

1. As one means of protecting your own health, the health of your family and of your fellow students, an X-ray of your chest is now offered to you without cost by the State Department of Public Health.

2. Thursday evening of this week all boarding students will complete the Identification Form for the X-ray data. The Day students will find the Identification Form in their lockers. They should complete the form immediately, and return it to the Discipline Office.

3. The time appointed for student X-rays will be posted on Bulletin Boards in Kimball Hall. Please be prompt.

4. Faculty members may call at the mobile unit for X-ray at their convenience from Monday through Thursday, Oct. 7 to 10.

Sheraton Dance For the Lucky

(Continued from Page One)

to be in proportion to the numbers boarding and commuting.

The following is the procedure to be followed to obtain a ticket. On Thursday morning, each student boarder and day student will have in his P. O. box a card stamped Fr. J. P. Deevy, Dean of Men. This card will entitle a student to draw. Each student must present a card to draw for his ticket to the dance.

On Thursday between 3:30 and 5:45, the drawing will take place for boarders only in the day students' locker room. The lucky men who draw the right numbers will receive the tickets. Each boarder will receive his ticket delivered to his room.

The drawing for day students will take place on Monday between 3:30 and 5:45 in their locker room.

Each boarder must pay for his ticket on Thursday.

On Thursday the Committee will accept reservations for hotel rooms at the drawing. The Committee asks the students' cooperation in this matter. Be prepared to give the name of your guest. Only reservations made through a committee member will be honored. The Sheraton has been kind enough to give Holy Cross preference during this busy season for the hotel.

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